



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The Firelands



3 0 1

Chapter 1 by Jadon Dix

I'm Dead. Or at least that's what they believe me to be at this moment. Although right now I wish I was, this bullet isn't going to pull itself out of my shoulder anytime soon. I guess i will assist it out then, but only once I've found a nice place to stay for the night. I'm actually surprised i survived that fall, and the fact that they were such bad shots they missed my head and hit my shoulder. Oh wait... Maybe they meant to miss, are they trying to prolong my suffering. The best i can do is stop thinking and start surviving again, running again. You must be wondering whats going on, right? Well you see, I'm stranded on an island in the middle of God knows where, trying not to end up like the rest of the passengers on the cruse, well the ones that survive the wreck.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

receive feedback

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account